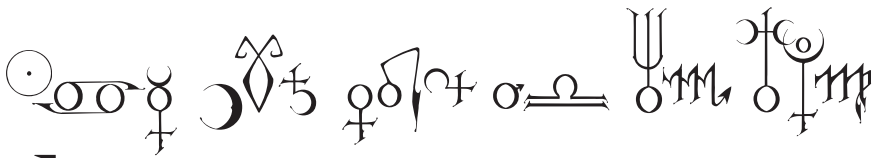


KRIS



her Souls like Tahitian Pearls,
MIRROR lakes summer swirls –
What's in the clouds she's looking at,
Possibilities hope it's that.

heaven knows how sensitive,
Warm human definitive –
Likely member lightning bug choir –
Softly kissed with noon sun fire.

Now in the time of growing things,
Honor character golden rings,
Daffodils birds their precious nests –
Her presence home and family blessed.

She was into getting real,
For her forevers the only deal,
Take you with her to the county fair –
Make wishes with you if you dare.

